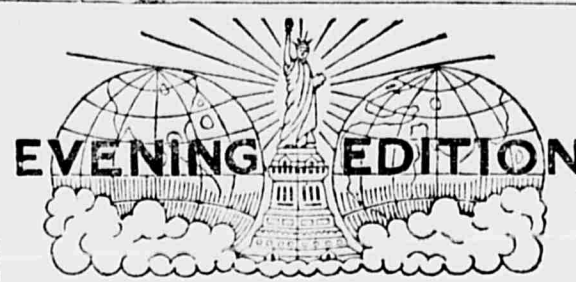


# Littleton Resents Jerome's Sneers at Thaw's Wife Lawyer Levy Threatens to Expose Big Police Scandal Hold-Up Near Police Station in Chloroform Precinct

**FINAL RESULTS EDITION**

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**The**



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## MAN HIGHER UP IN BINGHAM'S OFFICE, ABE LEVY HINTS

Lawyer Defending Wasserman, One of Jerome's Raiders, Threatens to Uncover Some Big Scandals in the Police Department.

The trial of Sergt. Joseph A. Wasserman, of the Police Department, formerly Eddie Reardon's chief assistant in District-Attorney Jerome's office, before First Deputy Commissioner Baker to-day, was full of exciting moments. Wasserman, through his counsel, Abraham Levy, openly charged that there are certain high officials in the Department who are trying to "job" him.

Wasserman is especially charged with failing to report at Headquarters on Jan. 10, the day after Police Commissioner Bingham transferred him from the District-Attorney's office. His defense was flimsy.

During the cross examination of Wasserman by Second Deputy Commissioner Hanson this afternoon it looked as though there might be something doing. Hanson was questioning Wasserman about the latter's acquaintance with one Harry Rosenthal, who is well known on the east side. Mr. Levy objected and added to his objection: "I am defending this policeman against a specific charge. Let us stick to that charge. I have purposely refrained from smothering any reputations here."

### Counter-Threats Made.

"I hold," said Mr. Hanson, hotly, "that if I can show that money passed between Bookmaker Rosenthal and this man to allow Rosenthal to do business in the precinct where Wasserman was stationed it is material evidence."

"And I warn you," replied Mr. Levy, "that we know that men higher up in the Police Department are trying to force Wasserman out. If you open the door I shall cross the threshold, even if it leads me into the office of Commissioner Bingham."

Neither of the disputants seemed to have much of a hand because the matter dropped after a few more remarks. Then Mr. Hanson began to question Wasserman about property he is said to own in the Bronx, stating that it was his purpose to show that Wasserman could not be an opulent real estate owner on a salary of less than \$1,500 a year. Mr. Levy objected to all these questions and was sustained. Mr. Levy closed his case by asking Wasserman whether he was intoxicated on the night of Jan. 9. Wasserman replied in the negative.

### Says He Had the Grip.

Dr. Joseph Daniel Slack was the first witness called. He testified that Wasserman was really ill on Jan. 9. He described the symptoms as those of the grip. He intimated that the police officer was suffering from nervous breakdown. He said that he was not aware from the accused's appearance on the day of his absence from Police Headquarters that he had been drinking on the night previous. A quiet smile went around the room where the hearing is being held when the next witness, Dr. Charles Kenny, gave his address as No. 8 Rutgers street, which is a location made widely famous as the abode of Mr. Jerome. Dr. Kenny testified that he dropped casually into the Broadway Central Hotel on the night of Jan. 9, and there found Wasserman in conference with his former chief, Eddie Reardon.

The witness testified that Reardon kept a permanent headquarters at the hotel from which he made his sensational raids in all parts of the city. He said that he sat at a table with Reardon and Wasserman, and that he observed the latter's eyes were dilated. He further said that he took Wasserman's temperature and that he registered 96.

"Afterwards we three walked over toward the Bowers and stopped and had a drink," said Dr. Kenny. "Wasserman was complaining about his treatment that day at No. 309 Mulberry street."

### High Nervous Tension.

"Why, there is a certain man in that building," said Wasserman to me, "who is trying to do me. If he does me, I will blow his head off."

The witness said that this remark

Continued on Second Page.

## LITTLETON'S TEARFUL PLEA DRAWS APPLAUSE IN COURT

### DIVES UNDER PIER SIX TIMES TO SAVE CHILD

William Gilmartin Hears Cry "Girl Overboard," and Hurries to Aid Her.

William Gilmartin is a chunky little man with a round face, a bright eye and a brisk, incisive manner. Men, women and children and all the dogs know him along Bloomfield street, where he can be seen every day driving a load of live chickens. He had a fine lot of clucking fowl aboard his truck today as he drove down toward the pier at the foot of the street. He was securing a crate of roosters behind his seat when he heard a cry from out on the wharf.

He heard just one cry of "Girl overboard," and saw a man waving frantically alongside a coal barge. Gilmartin dropped the rope and the crate of cocks right there and sprang down from the wagon. His short legs flew over the cobbles as he raced for the pier, stripping off his coat as he ran, tossing his hat aside and shedding his waistcoat.

Rescuer at Hand.

When he reached the side of the coal barge the man who had given the alarm pointed down into a two-foot space between the barge and the wharf.

"She went down there," he said, "and I think I can hear her splashing."

Gilmartin took one look down into the dark, narrow slit of space, slipped by his knees and went headlong down into the aperture, barely large enough to permit the passage of his body.

A splash of water told that he had descended into the icy water. For several seconds there was silence.

Twenty faces were peering down between the wharf and the barge when at last Gilmartin was heard from.

"Drop a rope," he shouted, hoarsely. "I got the kid. She's all right."

Harry Lowenthal, the chunky little hero's employer, had brought a rope and made a noose in one end of it. He let this down and the man and a drenched little bundle were drawn to the surface. Gilmartin was shivering but smiling as he tenderly handed up his unconscious little burden to Policeman Lang, of the Charles Street Station and the surgeon from St. Vincent's Hospital.

### How the Child Fell.

The child was twelve-year-old Alice McDowell of No. 80 Horatio street. Before going to school she had gone out to the pier to forage a little coal for her mother. The big barge heaped high with coal, had attracted her, and in leaning over she had toppled down into the water. The tide had worked her way under the pier, and nyl that a spike in a pile caught her dress. She missed her sure. Thank God for that spike.

"If that had not got a Carnegie medal," said Policeman Lang after the ambulance had clanked away into the distance, "it'll be because Andy Carnegie don't read about Bill's latest stunt. They say that he's pulled out a dozen or so of 'em out of one from under that old pier."

So Horatio street an Evening World reporter learned that William Gilmartin had saved the majority of the family. Poverty, sickness and want has been the portion of little Alice McDowell's people for many months. A year ago her step-father, John Lennon, was crushed in an elevator accident and has been almost a cripple since. There is a small boy, John, who works, and there is a baby a few months old that keeps the heart looking mother from her accustomed lot.

There was no fire in the three little rooms today. Snow, blowing Alice west to the coal dock before going to school. In the afternoon she sells newspapers or runs errands for storekeepers in order to earn a few pennies. She was quickly revived after her arrival at the hospital and will be out again in a few days.

### MORRIS MUST SERVE 18 MONTHS FOR AUTO KILLING

Newark Dentist, Who Has No Appeal, Scored by Judge Before Sentence.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 29.—Dr. Walter H. Morris, the young dentist whose automobile ran down and killed Marcus J. Jacobs, manager of the Columbia Theatre here on Sept. 26 last, was sentenced to-day by Judge Ten Eyck in the Court of Quarter Sessions to eighteen months in the penitentiary. Morris had retracted his plea of not guilty and entered a plea of non vult, so that no appeal from the sentence of the court can be taken and he must go to the penitentiary at once to serve his term.

In pronouncing sentence Judge Ten Eyck scored the defendant for reckless driving and for his apparent indifference to the fate of his victim after the accident occurred.

After running down Mr. Jacobs the automobile was sent ahead at top speed and near New Brunswick it ran into the wagon of a peddler named Louis Shapiro. The wagon was demolished and the peddler was slightly injured. Shapiro has brought a civil action for \$100,000 damages against Dr. Morris.

The widow of Mr. Jacobs is suing Morris for \$100,000 damages for the loss of her husband.

Dr. Morris is about twenty-eight years old and is unmarried. His father is a wealthy resident of Newark.

### FIVE-CENT FARE BILL STIRS PUBLIC SERVICE BOARD

Commission Thinks It Has Power to Lower Coney Rate and Writes to Legislature.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Jan. 29.—The Assembly Railroads Committee at a hearing to-day on the Five-Cent Coney Island Fare bill offered by Mr. Wagner produced a letter from the Public Service Commission for the First District stating that the commission in all probability had the right to order a reduction in the fare and would be glad to investigate the question further.

Chairman Walworth said that the committee would determine next Wednesday whether or not the bill should be referred to the Public Service Commission. Assemblyman Wagner protested against any such action, and said that, in his opinion, there was no question as to the authority of the Legislature to enact a five-cent fare law. It is believed that the committee will report the bill favorably.

Mr. Wagner pointed out that if the Public Service Commission had the power to set it should have taken the matter up without waiting for some one to call its attention formally to the question.

The letter from the Commission is, in part, as follows:

"In so far as the proposed bill bears upon existing rates and obligations under contracts between companies, under the act of the Legislature, the commission is given sufficient power to do after a hearing all that the proposed bill can accomplish and possibly more."

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### SKIRTED ACROBAT IN GREAT "TURN" WITH POLICEMAN

Woman Sought With Warrant Climbs Fire-Escapes in Wild Chase.

Lillian Moreley, past twenty-five years, and Nora Kelly, not yet, but soon twenty-five, were real chums until they differed as to the size of the hat. Miss Kelly should wear. Result—much talk, real fight, lot of bad feeling and loss of Miss Kelly's trunks and clothing—all she had in the world. She told Magistrate Barlow to-day in West Side Court.

Miss Moreley would not allow her to move the trunks from the apartments over which she presides, at No. 101 West Sixty-third street, and Miss Kelly appealed to the court. Twice court officers and Miss Kelly tried to serve a summons, but Miss Moreley was barricaded in her boudoir and could not be reached.

Three days passed and still Miss Kelly pined for another street suit. The Court was angry and ordered Special Officer Rice to take a warrant and bring Miss Moreley into court, alive, if possible, and not to hesitate about her hair as a double door. Officer Rice rang the bell, we told Miss Moreley was not in, but his aide, Miss Kelly, quickly whispered that the speaker was Miss Moreley. As the door slammed, Rice shoved his foot in and then bumped the brass chain off and gained entrance.

Route of the chase: Though halfway to kitchen, where door was locked and broken by Rice. Out into yard and into cellar.

Then a Hot Pursuit.

To staircase and up to second floor, thence to front fire-escape (crowd watching exploit from street), after banking the front window down, up fire-escape to second floor and in at another window, then through a hallway to rear fire-escape and up to third floor, where capture was made.

Rice steadily gained on Miss Moreley over the entire distance. She was hampered considerably by a long wrapper, which became partly disarranged as she made an exit through the front window.

Rice then threw a cloak over his prisoner's shoulders and brought her in. She was hysterical in court, and Miss Kelly withdrew her complaint on agreement that Miss Moreley turn over her former friend's possessions at once. Rice returned with Miss Moreley to watch the restoration.

### SKATING RACES AT SARANAC LAKE

Fastest Men in the United States on Steel Blades for Prizes.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., Jan. 29.—The amateur skating races held here to-day under the auspices of the Saranac Amateur Skating Association members of the Eastern Skating Association was a grand success, both weather and ice being perfect. Many men of prominence in amateur racing circles were represented. It is a specialty of Saranac Lake, N. J., was official referee. A large crowd was in attendance, and many people from New York, Albany, Montreal and other cities were here to witness the events.

The day proved a keen one of sport for the lovers of the steel blade. The skaters entered in these races included fifteen of the fastest amateur skaters in the United States and Canada, representing the following clubs: New York Athletic Club, Verona Skating Club of New Jersey, Saratoga Skating Club, Brooklyn, Western Amateur Skating Association, Montreal Amateur Skating Association, Saranac Amateur Skating Association.

### RACING VICTORY IN ELECTION AT NEW ORLEANS

Success of J. Y. Sanders in Gubernatorial Primaries Insures Continuance of Sport.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ORLEANS, La., Jan. 29.—The racing magnates and horsemen are jubilant over the victory of J. Y. Sanders, candidate for Governor, in the primaries yesterday. In this Democratic State of Louisiana, the nomination is equal to an election, the latter being a mere formality. All the other candidates who opposed Mr. Sanders had an anti-racing plank in their platforms, while the Snare's following is favorable to a continuance of the sport. In fact, Mr. Sanders has been the champion for the track for some years. It is now conceded that there is no possibility of a discontinuance of racing accompanied by betting, and therefore there is great rejoicing among the winter racing colony here.

The feature of to-day's programme at City Park was the National Stakes, for two-year-olds, and with the exception of Nasturtia, the best of the youngsters were entered to go to the post. Glorioso was an added starter, and Corrigan, Cella and Morris were each represented by a pair.

From Cella's stable, a smart filly by Cessario, and thought to be the best in the barn of the St. Louis turfman, was perhaps the best of the lot. Mr. Cella paid \$200 for a sale in the ring, and her track had shown that he had made no mistake.

The secondary features were the Steeplechase over the short course, which brought out eleven, and a handicap at six furlongs, which brought together such good ones as Glorioso, Glorioso and Lena. The former was asked to start for 20 pounds, but he was thought him capable even at that weight. He was a sale in the paddock before the races and L. M. Becker bought Dick Rose, Alphonse, Carmon, Sumner and Neptune. Walter Dog went to T. K. Lynch. The weather was fine and the track fast.

First Race—Purse \$400, three-year-olds, selling mile and one-sixteenth. Ravene 57 (J. Sumner), 8 to 1, 4 to 5, and 2 to 1, won by three lengths. Water Color, 10 (Hafford), 20 to 1, 12 to 1, and 8 to 1, second; My Love, 10 (Hues), 15 to 1, 6 to 1, and 3 to 1, third. Bitter Man, 6 (Zar), Silver Ball, third. Mamie May, Silver Cup, Moxey Mead, Masson and Speed, also ran.

Second Race—Purse \$100, Steeplechase, four-year-olds, up and short course—Monte Carlo, 13 (Pendings), 8 to 1, 4 to 1, and 2 to 1, won by two lengths. Pete Vinegar, 18 (Weston), 6 to 1, 3 to 1, and 2 to 1, second; Peter Becker, 18 (Hafford), 10 to 1, 4 to 1, and 2 to 1, third. Time 3:07.1. Coddin, fell. Bank, Holiday, Little Wally, Dawson, Kidney, Aules, Crodin, Profitable and Rip.

THIRD RACE—Purse \$600, handicap, three-year-olds, up and six furlongs. Colloquy, 117 (S. Heddon), 11 to 1, 5 to 1, and 1 to 1, won by a length. Lena, 107 (Nutter), 6 to 1, 3 to 1, and 2 to 1, second; Apollo, 30 (C. Henry), 25 to 1, 12 to 1, and 5 to 1, third. Time 1:12.25. Grier, Ella O'Neil, Al Muller and Jersey Lady also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Purse \$100, Steeplechase, four-year-olds, up and short course—Monte Carlo, 13 (Pendings), 8 to 1, 4 to 1, and 2 to 1, won by two lengths. Pete Vinegar, 18 (Weston), 6 to 1, 3 to 1, and 2 to 1, second; Peter Becker, 18 (Hafford), 10 to 1, 4 to 1, and 2 to 1, third. Time 3:07.1. Coddin, fell. Bank, Holiday, Little Wally, Dawson, Kidney, Aules, Crodin, Profitable and Rip.

### COBB DECLINES TO SIGN.

Detroit's Star Player Says He'll Quit If Club Doesn't Agree to His Terms.

DETROIT, Pa., Jan. 29.—The jury in the Schooley-Crawford will contest to-day declared the paper presented by George B. Schooley as the last will of James T. Crawford, the millionaire coal operator, to be a forgery in their opinion. They found in favor of Mr. Crawford, the widow, and her son, to whom the property was left by Mr. Crawford. More than \$100,000 was involved in the contest.

Pays Eloquent and Impassioned Tribute to Fidelity and Courage of Wife Who Sacrificed Herself to Save Husband.

### PLAYS HUMMEL; RIDDLES CASE MADE BY JEROME.

Hundreds of Hysterical Men and Women Besiege Doors of Court to Hear Last Argument for Life of Harry Thaw.

With tears streaming down his face, Martin W. Littleton this afternoon halted his speech in behalf of Harry Thaw long enough to pay to the fidelity and courage of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw a tribute so forcible and effective that from the crowded courtroom, hanging on his words, came a smothered outburst of involuntary applause.

It was the biggest moment in a big hour. Coupled with his defense of his clients wife, Littleton shot forth a denunciation of the convicted lawyer, Abe Hummel, that blistered and scorched like a draft from a blast furnace.

Littleton was crafty. He never claimed that Evelyn Nesbit was ruined by Stanford White. He made no attack on White's character except by inference, but bit by bit he pieced together a wonderful, effective argument, which had but two main purposes—to show that Evelyn Nesbit did tell Harry Thaw her horrible story of her detilement and that this story so worked upon an already disordered mind that he became a dangerous madman.

Incidentally and inferentially, he riddled every weak point in the case of the prosecution.

While his client squirmed and coughed in constantly increasing uneasiness Littleton wrought with master strokes, strengthening the defense of insanity.

There was nothing amateurish in the way Littleton went at his task of saving his client from the death chair. It would be wrong to say that he tried also to save him from the madhouse, for strictly speaking he did no such thing.

Littleton started at the roots of things—with his client's tainted ancestry and his diseased childhood—and led him then, step by step, to the period when his trail first began to run counter to the lives of Evelyn Nesbit, the chorus girl, and Stanford White, the architect.

Littleton spared no one—neither Thaw nor Thaw's family—as he worked steadily to the point where he expected to show that a great shock wholly unseated the young man's reason and made of him a lunatic and a murderer.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw listened to her husband's advocate with her hands clasped in her lap. Once she smiled when Littleton declared that, except for a few insinuations, the State had offered no counter testimony.

Evelyn Thaw expressed delight at Mr. Littleton's address when asked for an opinion at recess. "It is just splendid," she said. "Simply immense! Jerome will have nothing left to handle except my little Buster Brown collar."

Hundreds of hysterical and clamorous persons this afternoon besieged the portals of the court-room. So persistent was the crowd that Justice Dowling ordered the doors locked.

Scores of women fought and struggled in the corridors to work their way to the entrance, many of them waving letters signed by Supreme Court Justices.

Three times Lieut. Kelleher beat back the storming throng, and when the wave rushed in on him again, banked his men in solid barriers, with orders to recognize no pass or claim to admission.

### His Insanity Established Beyond Doubt, Littleton Says.

At 10:50 Mr. Littleton began his closing argument, the jury formed the opening paragraph of his speech. "It is needless to say that you are about to reach the point where you